

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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## POETRY.

### THE ELF CHILD.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay,  
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away;  
An' shoo the chickens off the porch, an' dust the hearth, and sweep,  
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep;  
An' all us other children, when the supper things is done,  
We set around the kitchen fire an' have the mostest fun,<  
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about.

An' the gobbles-uns 'at gits you  
Ei you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

One't there was a little boy wouldn't say his pray'rs—  
An' when he went to bed at night, away up  
He'd climb, His mammy heard him holler, an' his daddy  
Heard him bawl,  
An' when they turn't the kivers down, he  
Wasn't there at all!  
An' they seeked him in the rafter room, an'  
cubby hole an' press,  
An' hunted every hidden spot that any one  
could guess.

But all they ever found was just his pants  
an' roundabout—  
An' the gobbles-uns 'at gits you  
Ei you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an'  
grin,  
An' make fun of ever' one, an' all her blood  
an' kin;  
An' one't, when there was "company," an'  
ole folks was there,  
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said she  
didn't care!

An' thist as she kicked her heels, an'  
fann'd to run an' hide,  
There was two great big Black Things  
standin' by her side,  
An' they snatched her through the ceilin',  
'fore she knewed what she's about!  
An' the gobbles-uns 'at gits you  
Ei you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

An' little Orphant Annie say, when the blaze  
is blue,  
An' the lampwick splutters, an' the wind  
goes woo-woo!  
An' you here the crickets quit, an' the moon  
is gray,  
An' the lightnin' bugs an' dew is all squeal-  
in away—  
You mind your parents, an' yer  
teachers fond an' dear,  
An' cherish them 'at love you, an' dry the  
orphan's tear,  
An' bein' the poor an' needy ones 'at clusters  
all about,  
Er the gobbles-uns 'at gits you  
Ei you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

## STORY TELLER.

### A Mysterious Summons.

A MURDER AND ITS RESULTS.

The following story was told me by a lady. She was the wife of a rich squire in the east of England, after whose death she married a well-known Italian. She was a woman of remarkable ability and of great information, though somewhat eccentric. She had heard the story, with dates and names of persons. These she had forgotten, and had never been able to supply them.

She declared, however, that she was positively assured that all the details had been verified by the French public authorities where the events related had occurred, and that the records still existed somewhere, if the place could only be found.

During the first French Revolution two Frenchmen of high birth, Count A. and Viscount B., were despatched by the Royalist party on a mission to England.

During their journey on horseback to a northern port of France, where a vessel awaited them, they were on one occasion beighted, in the middle of a wide heath. Riding slowly forward, they perceived a light from what turned out to be a large and solitary chateau. After some knocking, steps were heard slowly coming in the yard within, and at last the door was cautiously unlocked. A porter or caretaker peered through the narrow opening and asked the reason of the knocking.

"We have lost our way and are tired and hungry. We require shelter and food for ourselves and our horses."

"Impossible!" was the churlish reply, and the door was about to be closed when one of the travellers intercepted it with his foot, and, producing a pistol, said:

"We are quite ready to pay for our lodging and supper, but we cannot go further to night."

The caretaker paused for a moment, as though reflecting, and at last he said:

"I will give you shelter for the night, and food for yourselves and your beasts, on one condition, viz.,

that you give me your word of honor as gentlemen, which I am sure you are, that nothing will induce you to leave the room I give you, and that to-morrow at day break you go on your journey without asking any questions."

The promise given, the door was opened, and the horses taken to the stables, which were within the court. The porter then led the two travellers up a splendid staircase and through a long corridor, hung with tapestry, at length turning into a huge empty room furnished as a drawing-room, and evidently belonging to the dwelling of a wealthy noble.

Near the door was a large fireplace in which a fire soon blazed. Candles were lighted, and the travellers saw two large and luxurious beds, with rich hangings, one nearer to the door than the other. A table was placed near the fire, and before long a substantial supper was brought, the utensils, supplied for the meal, and all the belongings of the house showing considerable luxury.

After eating their supper the two travellers went to rest. The elder took the bed nearest the door, leaving the other, some feet off, to his companion. Logs had been placed on the fire sufficient for the night, the door was locked, and the wayfarers gladly betook themselves to sleep.

About an hour after going to sleep the elder suddenly awoke, starting in his bed. He could not account for this sudden waking. The room was strongly lighted by the fire, there was no noise, and Count A. was about to lay himself once again on the pillow, when a remarkable sight met him. A man of striking appearance, with a gray beard but dressed in a blouse, walked slowly toward the bed. When he had approached within a few feet, he beckoned three times to the Count, as though wanting him to follow.

The Count gazed at him without moving, when the figure, bowing courteously, turned round and walked slowly away, stopping, from time to time and looking back, repeating his beckoning gesture with an imploring gaze till he reached the door, when he disappeared. Naturally startled at this unusual appearance, Count A. rose from his bed and walked to the door to see if it had been tampered with, but it was still locked. Very weary, he turned in his bed and once more fell asleep. About an hour later he again started in the same sudden manner. Again he saw the same figure, this time nearer the bed. Again did it beckon him to follow, and, moving toward the door turned with great eagerness, and still oftener than before, to repeat the same motion with his hand. The hand was that of a gentleman, small and white, and with a ring on one of the fingers.

Frightened at this extraordinary apparition, Count A. this time woke his companion and narrated what had passed. "Nonsense," replied the latter, "you ate too much supper and have been awake by a nightmare. I am really too tired to talk about it."

The nervous earnestness with which the elder traveller repeated the story, impressed the younger, until he proposed that the curtains of the Count's bed should be tied to the bedclothes of his so that in the case of a third visit he could be awakened without noise. After securely fastening the curtains of one bed to the coverings of the other, each returned to his own couch.

A third time the Count was awakened in the same startling manner. The figure stood close to his bed, and the face of the visitor looked down on that of the awakened sleeper. The features of the apparition were plainly marked. He exhibited great pain and sadness. The Count grasped the hangings! The apparition held up his hand. The Count jerked at his curtains, but they fell back without resistance, for the knot had been untied. Once again the figure retreated sorrowfully, turning but seldom to be seen, as though the attempt had been given up in despair.

It was now near daybreak. The Count awoke his companion, and they sat up together till morning.

Shortly after dawn the caretaker, according to previous agreement, knocked at the door, which the Count unlocked without difficulty, and the morning meal was brought in. The caretaker looked curiously at the two visitors as though inclined to ask questions. He, however, did not carry out his intention.

The travellers, mindful of their promise, made no remark. The horses, well groomed and refreshed, were ready for their journey, and the two companions left the chateau, the caretaker refusing to accept any payment or gratuity. The two men rode away,

reached their port of embarkation, and arrived safely in England.

Not many years later the elder of the two returned to France and accepted the new state of things. The Bonaparte Government offered him an administrative post in the north. This the Count accepted, and among the other inducements which led to his acceptance was the chance of elucidating the mystery which constantly recurred to his memory. A very short time elapsed after assuming his duties when he made inquiries as to the chateau and its owners.

The story told him was that the chateau belonged to the Marquis de —, a gentleman of great wealth and retired habits. When somewhat advanced in years he had married a girl of low extraction, but of great beauty — the daughter of the peasant who now took care of the chateau. A year or two after their marriage a half-brother of the Marquis had left the army and come to reside with his brother, and some months later all three disappeared from the country together, without leaving his address, the chateau being placed under the care of the father of the Marquis, an old game-keeper. The rapid succession of incidents in the Revolution, by absorbing public interest, had prevented inquiry. The caretaker led a gloomy, solitary life at the chateau. He was little seen except when he went out to make purchases; but he always seemed to be well provided with money.

Arming himself with the necessary legal authority, which probably lent itself easily to the functionaries of the State, the Count prepared to investigate the mystery. He accordingly repaired to the chateau with the agents of the law, and a priest well known in the neighborhood, to whom the story had been told.

We were admitted by the caretaker with great reluctance, and when evening came were assigned to the room in which the strange apparition had manifested itself.

The priest occupied the bed nearest the door. Suddenly, while dozing, he was awakened, and beheld the same white bearded and bloused individual that had shown itself several months previously.

He beckoned to the holy man, and moved silently towards a recess in the wall.

The priest followed, and was led along a narrow passage down into the solid foundations of the chateau.

Suddenly the mysterious visitor vanished, and the priest was left in darkness.

He could do nothing but wait until daylight.

In the morning, through crevices in the wall, the light revealed to him his dungeon, but in the corner, he observed the grinning features of a skeleton, and near by a dagger rusted with its long exposure to the damp atmosphere of the dungeon.

The mystery at last was solved. Evidently, there had been murder.

The priest crept slowly back through the passage, feeling his way until the wall obstructed his progress. By shouting, he made his whereabouts known to the other occupant of the chamber, who after much difficulty released him. The rest is quickly told.

The caretaker made little difficulty in confessing the real facts. The Marquis, who was a man of the kind disposition and had treated his half-brother with unwonted indulgence had discovered that too intimate relations existed between him and his wife. Frightened at his orders to leave the house, the two had murdered him as he slept in the large room, and conveyed his body along the passage through which the figure had led the priest. The caretaker was taken into confidence, and left to look after the house and property, while the criminal couple had left the country and were living in Belgium under an assumed name, supplied with money by the woman's father, the caretaker, from the resources of the property, to which the half-brother was the natural heir. He and the woman were brought back to France, tried, and executed.

This story was told me nearly forty years ago, at Jersey, during the year of the first Exhibition. Though in simple language, it was related with great dramatic force and undoubted faith. The lady declared to me that she fully believed the story had been officially recorded in the archives of some municipal or provincial department in France. She was by birth of considerable rank, and members of her family had been in close friendship

with many emigres. She promised to let me know if she ever heard of it again; but I saw little of her afterward, and she is now dead. It would be interesting to know whether her narrative had any foundation. Some one who may have heard this tale may supply the information. I have never heard of it from any other source nor read of it in any book. The narrator told me that those who first related the story were evidently believers in its truth.—*Murray's Magazine.*

## The Queen.

HER POWERS AND PREROGATIVES.

Has the Queen of England any real power? Or is she, as we often hear it asserted, a mere figure-head and ornament of the state, whose royal office has long ago been stripped of the authority that the English Kings and Queens of old were wont to sway.

We know that things have greatly changed, in this respect, since Henry VIII. ruled the realm with an iron hand, and even since Charles I. tried to resign without his Parliament. Certainly, the power of governing England has passed, in a very large measure, into the House of Commons, the body that represents the will of the people; and the Ministers, who are the servants of the House of Commons, wield, under its dictation, most of the authority and prerogatives of the "Crown."

They are responsible for all its executive acts, the carrying out of the laws, the making of appointments, the concluding of treaties, and the declaring of wars. All these acts used to be done, in the olden time, by the monarchs, who, after taking the advice of their counselors, followed their own royal pleasure.

But, although the Queen cannot make treaties, wars or even appointments, independent of the advice of the Ministers, it would be an error to suppose that she had no power left.

She has certain prerogatives, which, indeed, she never uses. For instance, she still retains the "veto" power; that is, she may refuse her assent to any measure passed by Parliament, and may thus prevent it from becoming a law. But no English sovereign has really dared to use this veto power for nearly 200 years, and if Queen Victoria should do so, she would probably incite a revolution, and put her throne in peril.

Another authority she has, but never uses, is that of dismissing Ministers. She has a right to do this, but if she should dismiss a Minister who had the confidence of the House of Commons she would do an act dangerous to the stability of her throne.

Her predecessor, King William IV., once dismissed a Ministry supported by the House, but he raised such a commotion by doing so that he was very soon forced to retract and to take it back again.

But Queen Victoria has what may be called a power of advice and influence. She is entitled to be informed by her Ministers of every measure they propose to take, and every appointment of importance they intend to make, and to discuss these with them.

She has a right to argue with them, and, if she can, influence their action. It may be easily seen that the Ministers always listen to the sovereign with deference, and are always inclined to yield to wishes, if they can do so consistently with their responsibility to Parliament.

Thus the Queen has no power to act over the heads of or against the Ministers; but she has the moral power of persuading them and inclining them to her views.

Of course the influence of the sovereign is all the greater if she or he has experience in public affairs, political talent or tact, and solidity of character. A weak-minded monarch would be listened to with respect, but the Ministers would pay less heed to him than to a wise one.

Aside from this, the Queen has a very great influence, both upon the morals of her people and upon the current of public opinion, by reason of her position at the very top of society. A popular and revered sovereign's wish. This is a persuasive power, acting upon the masses.

A pure and moral court, such as that of Queen Victoria, made so by her personal example, has a profound influence upon the tone of society throughout the country. Her domestic and home like virtues have done a great deal to make British society a far more elevated one, morally, than it was before she ascended the throne.

Thus we see that the Queen,

though no longer a potentate wielding the great and important powers of the state, is much more than a mere figure-head; and that she has her far from contemptible part to play, both in governing the country and in leading society to a higher plane.

## The Scrap-Book.

A farmer's scrap book should be kept on every well-regulated farm. There are thousands of recipes for curing sick animals which may be of great value if referred to at the proper time. Useful hints regarding special crops may be forgotten unless preserved in this manner, convenient for reference. Plans for farm building or their interior management may be preserved until wanted. Gates, fences, ditches and the numerous other things which make up the business of the farm, require repairs or entire reconstruction, and the hints and helps which may be afforded if the scrap-book has been well kept, are of immense value.

There are many cold and stormy days during the winter that drive the farmer in-doors, which can be spent in the repair shop, looking after and repairing the farm tools, and thus have them ready for use when the busy season comes. This not only saves valuable time when the farmer has all he can do, but it saves paying out considerable money for more extensive repair, for a little break neglected soon leads to other breaks that will require immediate attention and a skilled workman who will not neglect to charge high for his labor.

## The Sun Never Sets in Our Country.

Webster's eloquent description of the British empire is very readable, but we doubt whether it is generally realized that we, too, have a dominion on which the sun never sets. It will hardly be believed, perhaps, without an examination of the maps, that San Francisco, instead of being the west line of this dominion, is only about midway between our eastern and western limits; and yet it is a fact that the farthest Aleutian isle acquired in our purchase of Russian America, is as far to the west of that city as Eastport, Maine, is to the east of it. Between the northwest limit of Washington Territory and the southern limit of Alaska, there is a break of a few degrees, but, with the slightest deduction, our territory extends through 196 degrees of longitude or 17 degrees more than half way round the globe.

Hence, when the sun is giving its good-night kiss to our westmost isle on the confines of the Behring's sea, it is already flooding the fields and forests of Maine with its morning light, and in the eastern part of the state is more than an hour high. At the very moment when the Aleutian fisherman, warned by the approaching shades of night, is pulling his canoe towards the shore, the wood-chopper of Maine is beginning to wake the forest echoes with the stirring music of the ax.

## A Little Boy's Sermon.

Two little boys were playing together.

"Eddy," says Harry, "I'll be a minister and preach you a sermon."

"All right," said Eddie, "I'll be the people."

Harry began: "My text is a short and easy one: 'Be kind.' There are some texts in the Bible on purpose for children, and this is one of them. There are a many heads to my sermon."

"First. Be kind to papa, and don't make a noise when he has a headache. I don't believe, Eddie, you know what a headache is; but I do. I had one once, and I did not want to hear any one speak a word, and if I heard a noise the pain was dreadful!"

"Second. Be kind to mamma, and don't make her tell you to do a thing more than once. Think how tired she must get saying, 'It is time for you to go to bed,' half a dozen times over."

"Third. Be kind to Baby."

"You leaved out, be kind to Harry," interrupted Eddie.

"Yes," said Harry, "but you will be kind to me if you are kind to all others, because you will forget to be unkind. I was saying, 'Be kind to Baby, and lend her your red soldier when she wants it.'"

"Fourth. Be kind to Jane, and don't kick and scream when she washes you."

Here Eddie looked a little ashamed, and said, "But she pulls my hair with the comb."

"People mustn't talk in meeting," said Harry.

"Fifth. Be kind to Kitty. Do what will make her purr, not what will make her cry."

"Oh, Harry," cried Eddie, with tears in his eyes, "don't preach any more, 'cause I will always be kind now."—*Selected.*

## A Ring and a Lock of Hair.

Among the many touching incidents in connection with the death of General Grant, none are more pathetic than those which are suggested by the title of this article. They will be kept by the historian like a fly in amber. They emphasize so delicately and yet so firmly the tender relations existing between the great man and his faithful wife that the people must needs feel their love and admiration for him increasing. We have always known that his happiest hours were passed within the limits of his family circle, but in these two incidents we have a romance of affection which is intensely pathetic.

Years ago she placed on his finger a ring. He wore it as a kind of talisman, whose magic influence could repel impending danger. In war in peace in the imminent breach and in the calm pursuits of leisure it was the token of undimmed and undying affection. When through long continued sickness his hand became emaciated the ring was removed; but after death the son bent over the rigid body and placed the mother's gift upon that cold finger again, that the dead might bear it to the grave.

The other incident is still more pathetic. The dying man wrote a letter to his wife, to be delivered to her when all was over. In answer to that letter, whose contents are far too sacred to be told, which was doubtless filled with expressions of an affection which will outlive the tomb, she wrote another letter, enclosing a lock of hair, filled with the hope to the other side of the mist of death, and that letter was placed in the pocket of the dead warrior to go with him to his last resting place.

We are not inclined to be sentimental, but as sample facts in the married life of wife and husband these incidents are well worth recording. They tell a long and sweet story of the happy past, and who shall say that their reference to the future is unfounded?—*N. Y. Herald.*

## Copperas as a Fertilizer.

Considerable inquiry has been made recently concerning the fertilizing qualities of copperas, as favorable reports have come from France, and these have prompted experiments here. Copperas has been recommended from abroad as a valuable dressing for different crops, and remarkable results of experiments made on the other side are shown to convince the doubting American fertilizer manufacturers. It is claimed that copperas prevents mildew, and a very weak solution destroys moss and the spores of mildew. An explanation of the favorable effect of copperas is that it increases the power of the plant for assimilation; there is a large percentage of fiber and nitrogen, but the increased crops are not due to a supply of sulphuric acid by the copperas, as superphosphates containing an abundance of the acid proved to have less effect. The Connecticut agricultural station report, just received, cites one instance where copperas was used as an experiment in this country, and it resulted in an increased yield of 600 pounds of corn, or 22 per cent, from the employment of thirty-two pounds of copperas per acre. The chemist of the station concludes from this investigation and the evidence which comes from France, Japan, and Germany that experiments should be continued, although he does not believe that copperas will be found generally helpful. He points out that it will be injurious to plants when applied in too large quantities, but that it may be found of advantage on rich garden land that has had an abundance of other fertilizer materials for many years.

This is a subject which concerns all of the agricultural stations, and it is surprising that experiments have not been made on the ground allotted by each state for such purposes. So far they have depended almost solely upon foreign sources for information instead of demonstrating in a practical way on their own territory whether copperas is a good material for crops or otherwise. It is time that such work was commenced, so that the public could be enlightened upon the dark subject and a channel opened for increased business in the article.

## Doing and Being.

A young girl had been trying to do something very good, and had not succeeded very well. Her friend, hearing her complain, said:

"God gives us many things to do, but don't you think he gives us something to be, just as well?"

"Oh dear! tell me about being," said Marion, looking up, "I will think about being, if you will help me."

Her friend answered, "God says: 'Be kindly affectioned one to another.'"

"Be ye also patient."

"Be ye thankful."

"Be not conformed to this world."

"Be ye therefore perfect."

"Be courteous."

"Be not wise in your own conceit."

"Be not overcome of evil."

Marion listened, but made no reply. Twilight grew into darkness, the teabell sounded, bringing Marion to her feet. In the frelight Elizabeth could see that she was very serious.

"I'll have a better day to-morrow. I see that doing grows out of being."

"We cannot be what God loves without doing what he commands. It is easier to do with a rush than to be patient or unselfish or humble or just, or watchful."

"I think it is," returned Marion.—*Watchman.*

## Attachment to Newspapers.

The strong attachment of subscribers to a well-conducted newspaper is fully confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper!" words of dread to beginners in business, lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable, and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers, in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third party as the link which binds old friends in business and social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached to it through its personal for years. They sometimes become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it; but the absence of the familiar sheet at their home and offices for a few weeks becomes an insupportable privation, and they have ten to take it again, and apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes an honest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family.

## MANNERS FOR BOYS.

Never play with your knife, ring or spoon.

Do not take your napkin in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or as slow as the others, and finish when they do.

Do not ask to be excused unless the reason is imperative.

Rise when the ladies leave the room and stand until they are out.

Look people straight in the face when they are speaking to you.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside from them.

In a dining room—Take your seat after ladies and elders.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

If all go together the gentlemen stand by the door until the ladies pass.

Special rules for the mouth—Smacking the lips and all noises should be avoided.

If obliged to take any thing from the mouth, cover it with the hand or napkin.

In the street—Hat lifted when saying "good bye" or "how do you do?" Also when offering a lady a seat, or when acknowledging a favor.

Keep step with any one you walk with. Always precede a lady up stairs, but ask if you will precede her through a crowd or public place.

At the street door—Hat off the moment you step into a private hall or office.

In the parlor—Stand till every lady in the room, also older people, are seated.

Rise if a lady enters the room after you are seated, and stand till she takes a seat.

Things one would rather have left unsaid. She: "Would you mind putting my lawn tennis shoes in your pockets, Mr. Green?" He: "I'm afraid my pockets are hardly big enough, Miss Gladys; but I shall be delighted to carry them for you."—*Punch.*



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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1024 Third and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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WHAT is the matter with Pennsylvania? Are there no deaf-mutes capable of making an address or delivering an oration? With the exceptions of Rev. Henry Winter Syle (who, by the way, is an old-time New Yorker), and Prof. Jerome T. Elwell and John Carlin (another New Yorker), the positions of honor at deaf-mute gatherings in Pennsylvania have been always held by hearing persons. At the Laurent Clerc Centennial Celebration, the only deaf-mute seated on the platform, at the end of a line of eight or ten hearing persons, was a former pupil of Laurent Clerc; yet after all the rest had successively made a little speech, this deaf-mute was not allowed to say anything, for "lack of time." Some of the hearing gentlemen had got tired of their hard seats, and the gathering must adjourn to accommodate them. Then we had the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, presided over by a hearing person, the principal address delivered by a hearing person, and all the speakers individuals who could hear, with the exception, as we before intimated, of Rev. Mr. Syle. The "Pennsylvania Association of Deaf-Mutes" is to meet in Reading, Pa., in August of the present year. The "Orator" chosen is a hearing person, and as the oration is the principal feature of the convention, it is natural that one should inquire why a deaf-mute or a semi-mute was not chosen to deliver it.

Those who read this must not misunderstand its true purpose. We have no intention to belittle any hearing man, or create antagonism in the minds of deaf-mutes towards them. We would be the last to underestimate either the importance and advantages of the sense of hearing or the kindness (often the compassion) which prompts these hearing gentlemen to put aside their business and donate their time to assisting their deaf friends. The fact that a prominent position at a deaf-mute convention is an honor to a deaf-mute, goes without saying. But, to a hearing person, it is very little honor to be distinguished, by the foremost appointment, at a gathering wherein his hearing and knowledge of deaf-mute signs would alone bring prominence and distinction. What we desire the deaf-mutes of Pennsylvania to ponder over is this: Would it not be better for a deaf person to voice the sentiments of an association of deaf-mutes? Would not such a course be a more convincing demonstration to the public of their capability and intelligence? That the deaf must always rely upon the hearing and speech of their friends to interpret the proceedings of conventions is unavoidable and necessary, because the active members of such conventions are bereft of at least one of these two important senses. But no one in this day of enlightened civilization denies them the possession of brains, and if their mental powers have been cultivated, it is difficult to understand why they should call for and rely upon a hearing person to do what they could and should do for themselves.

The first fair that has ever been held under the auspices of Brooklyn's fair deaf-mute daughters, has proved a brilliant success, and the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., will be aided to the amount of nearly two hundred and fifty dollars of hard-earned hard cash. The weather on the closing night of the fair was raw and disagreeable and threatened to be rainy also, which no doubt prevented many from attending who otherwise would have done so. However, the good cause of charity has been nobly sustained, and all who lent a helping

hand are entitled to the thanks of the management of the Home, which will no doubt come to them supplemented by the blessings of the inmates. There is some talk of getting up an excursion, to take place in July, the net proceeds of which will be donated to the Home. The plans have not yet matured, but it is hoped and expected that the deaf-mute community will show such a willingness and eagerness to forward the project that a week or two at the farthest will bring forth a definite announcement. In the cause of charity, deaf-mutes of all creeds should be united, and as the Home admits every deaf-mute who, by the feebleness of age, or other physical misfortune, is incapacitated from self-support, without any distinction as regards his or her religious belief, there is every reason for the hearty co-operation of all in forwarding any plan or project for its maintenance that promises to result beneficially.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Garlock, of Fort Plain, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dopp, of Johnstown, N. Y., for a few days.

An order has been introduced in the house of representatives for \$2,000 in aid of the New England Industrial school, of Beverly, Mass.

Mr. Addison Bouton writes that the death of Mr. Wm. M. Genet cannot be ascribed to the effects of the blizzard, as he did not work, and was not allowed to go out during the storm.

Under date of April 23, a dispatch to the New York Post from Berlin, says of Emperor Frederick among other things: "The Emperor recently summoned his old deaf servant, Becker, who is now a pensioner, and after shaking hands with him, wrote upon a slip of paper: 'We are both unfortunate. You cannot hear and I cannot speak. But I am much more fortunate than you.'" This old servant was deeply moved and reverently kissed the Emperor's hand.

Rev. E. V. Lebreton, Chaplain of the Deaf-Mutes Catholic Mission, Philadelphia, Pa., has been recalled by his bishop, Rt. Rev. P. Bourgeois, Vicar-Apostolic of Arizona, who is in most urgent need of priests. Father Lebreton, who left Philadelphia last Monday, April 23, for Tucson, leaves Philadelphia with the most heartfelt regrets. He addressed the French Congregation and the deaf-mutes for the last time Sunday. He will be located at Tombstone, Arizona. This leaves New York City with the only priest for the deaf.

Deaf mute Hoy, of the Washington base ball club, has already made a wonderful play. At New Orleans on the other day two of the home team were on bases when Verden, the heavy batter of the New Orleans nine, cracked a liner to right centre. Daily made a good effort to get the ball, but it had passed him. Not one on the grounds thought Hoy was in that part of the field, out it seems he had started from centre as soon as the ball was struck, and with lightning speed shot across it, jumped in the air and pulled the ball down and made the greatest triple play ever seen on any grounds.—*Indiana Journal*.

The Mum Supper, which was given by the Salem Society, on the evening of April 10th, was a success, socially and financially, the proceeds of the affair swelling the lecture fund to comfortable dimensions. The Society rooms were comfortably filled with representatives of Boston, Lynn, Salem and Beverly. Games were indulged in until nine o'clock, when supper was announced. The ladies, availing themselves of leap year privileges, chose their partners, outdoing the opposite sex in gallantry, and putting a certain few to shame. At supper, the fun ran fast and furious, nearly all succumbing to temptations set forth by wily tempters, despite previous resolutions to remain mum. At the close of the evening's entertainment, all dispersed with light hearts—ditto purses.

## Serious Accident.

A very sad, and may be fatal accident, happened at the residence of Joseph Hunsaker on Tule river, on Monday evening, the 5th instant, at about half past eight o'clock. The particulars are as follows: Clarence Hunsaker, Lee Hunsaker and Ed. Woods, a deaf-mute, were up stairs preparing to go to bed and got to moting and fooling with their pistols. Lee Hunsaker and Ed. Woods both having guns, but supposed not to be loaded. After snapping at each other and having all their fun, as supposed, Lee had gone to bed and Ed. Woods was just going to put up his pistol, but thinking he would snap it again held it pointed at Lee's face and pulled it off and that chamber was loaded. The ball hit Lee on the left side of the nose about a fourth of an inch from the corner of the eye. Dr. Henrahan of Porterville was sent for, and says it is not necessarily fatal, unless erysipelas or blood poisoning sets in, though he did not get the ball.—*Visalia Delta*, March 15. [Ed. Woods was once a pupil of this Institution for some time. The accident took place about 25 miles from Visalia in Tulare County.—*Berkeley, Cal. News*.]

## Notice.

Service at Newark, N. J., is to be held next Sunday, April 29th, in Trinity Church at eleven o'clock. All are asked to attend.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## The Recess Over.

## THE FIRST BASE BALL GAME.

## Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The students who went to Great Falls to spend the recess in camp, returned promptly on Tuesday, and the ordinary round of study and recitation was resumed on Wednesday morning. The campers say that they had an excellent time, and that the enjoyment of the excursion was enhanced by the difficulties encountered in reaching the camp. However, the expedition came very near having a tragic ending. It was decided that the tents and camp utensils should be sent to the city by canal boat, and accordingly, the things had to be taken to the nearest canal-lock. A large portion of the goods were loaded on a rickety row-boat, and Harrah, '89, and Whildin, '92, undertook to ferry them to the lock. About half way up, a rapidly moving canal-boat was encountered and a collision occurred. In attempting to save off the boat, the small boat was capsized and both of its occupants thrown into the water. The boat was heavily loaded and sank stern foremost, while the young men came very near being drawn under the keel of the canal-boat. After considerable exertion, they reached the tow-path in a rather damp and exhausted condition. Search near the scene of the accident failed to discover any signs of the sunken boat. Some time after it was found that in some inexplicable manner it had moved or been carried a considerable distance down the canal. The more valuable portion of the cargo was recovered, but most of the tin-ware remains at the bottom of the briny deep; another tribute to the ferocity of the raging canal. The accident delayed the men considerably, but all reached the city safely by evening. The campers had a large number of visitors. Prof. and Mrs. Hotchkiss went up on their "Royal Mail" tricycle, and remained over Sunday at the hotel at the falls. The good time which they made on the very rough roads between here and the falls, demonstrates how thoroughly the professor has recovered from his recent illness.

Last Thursday, the Kendalls played their first match game of the season, their opponents being the Pallas, of Washington. The battery of the latter was an excellent one, and the Kendalls have had so little practice in batting that they failed to find the ball very often. The game was an interesting one, marked by the strong protests which the visiting club made against every decision of the umpire. At the end of the game, the score stood 7 to 6 in the favor of the city club. As the visiting club had gone to bat out of batting order, the umpire declared the last runs illegal, and gave the Kendalls the game by a score of 4 to 6. However, the Kendalls were beaten as far as play was concerned, and they do not care to claim the game on the ground of a mere technicality. Another game will be played next week with the same club, and the Kendalls are going to win if winning is possible. Games have been arranged with numerous outside clubs, and the rest of the spring will be very busy for the nine. The Kendalls are coming into local prominence, as is shown by the fact that the games which it plays are reported on the city score card. Very few responses to the letters to graduates, asking for assistance in purchasing new uniforms for the nine, but a contribution of ten dollars has been received from President Gallaudet. The doctor's kindness is highly appreciated by all interested in the base ball nine.

The Vesper Tennis Club has received an invitation to take part in the coming tournament of the city league of tennis clubs. The invitation will doubtless be accepted, and it is probable that the tournament will be held at Kendall Green. There is not such another stretch of green sward, such as our campus presents, in the whole city, and it is admirably suited for tennis playing. The Vespers have been unable to give the sport the attraction it deserves, so most of the members are out of practice. But probably a couple of members will, contest for the prizes, and they may have a slight chance of winning. The tournament will last three days, and though the date has not been definitely fixed upon, it will probably occur in the middle of June.

Presentation day approaches apace, and conversation naturally turns to orations, degrees, flowers, balls and pretty faces. The presentation hop is looked forward to with pleasant anticipations, and everything seems to indicate that it will be a success. The invitations are out, and have been sent to most of the friends of the students. Those students who do not possess that skill in tripping the light fantastic toe, which might be deemed desirable, congregate in the lecture after study hours every evening and go through the figures of the dance in the most solemn manner that can be imagined.

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## NOTES.

An alleged mad dog created a sensation in the Green last Monday. He made a vicious snap at Professor Draper, but his teeth failed to penetrate the flesh. Our gardener, Lucas, and a number of students, succeeded in putting a couple of bullets into him, which, while they did not kill him at once, probably resulted fatally.

Conditioned examinations were held last Saturday. The number examined was quite large, and most of them feel confident of having passed. The Seniors have a vacation extending over the two weeks immediately preceding Presentation day, which they are supposed to occupy in preparing for that momentous event. The Juniors, during this period, have no French recitation, as they recite with the Seniors.

Mr. J. S. Hutton, Principal of the Nova Scotia Institution, and Mr. Job Williams, Principal of the Hartford School, stopped here on their way north from the Jackson conference of principals. On Saturday they went to Frederick, and spent Sunday at the Maryland School.

Professor Gordon delivered the sermon yesterday afternoon, his subject being "Fame."

April 23, 1888.

## From the Gallaudet Home.

Lately we have been upside down here, and this big old house has gone through a renovating process. Workmen have been busy papering the walls of rooms, halls and stairways, whitewashing ceilings, and putting on coats of paint here and there as necessity required it.

Miss Allen, one of our lady managers, called on Wednesday afternoon, the 4th inst.

Three of the female inmates occupy the large front room on the South-East corner of the building, which was used by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Schutt. The apartment presents a nice and comfortable look.

Trustee P. P. Dickinson was at the Home several hours Friday, three weeks ago.

A copy of rules printed on cards has been hung up on a wall near the door of each of the inmates' rooms.

On the 8th of this month, Mr. W. L. Nelson commenced his Sunday services in the chapel.

The upper part of the kitchen walls are painted a light brown color, and the lower part a darker shade.

Mrs. E. H. Parker and her little three-year old son remained with us over night Tuesday, week before last. The spacious hall on the second floor is going to be used as a sitting room for the female inmates.

Miss Lizzie Nelson was here on business three days, the second week of this month.

The paper on the chapel walls is of a most lovely design.

Mrs. Joanna Ross arrived here Thursday, week before last, and entered upon her duties as Matron the following Monday. She is a middle-aged lady, with a kind countenance and a pleasant manner.

Sunday, the 15th inst., chapel services had to be dispensed with on account of the unsettled condition of the house.

Manager Thomson attended the meeting of the Executive Committee in New York City last Wednesday evening.

A new female inmate has just been added to the number of eight. She received her education at the Philadelphia Institution.

Mr. Philip Tobin spent his birthday, (Easter Sunday) with us, and was the recipient of many hearty congratulations.

From what is constantly being done, our Home will without doubt compare favorably with other charitable institutions, having at its head an excellent executive committee, and a board of lady managers, who are using their best energies for its welfare and to promote the happiness and comfort of those under their fostering care, whose age and infirmities incapacitate them from independent self maintenance.

Our Matron attended the Zion Protestant Episcopal Church, at the Falls, Sunday morning, the 15th inst. Dr. Cornell made a professional call quite late one night a short time ago. However, his services are not often needed.

## IOWA.

ED. JOURNAL.—About two weeks ago, a number of pupils were taken suddenly sick, and for some time baffled the efforts of the attending physicians to discover the cause of the malady.

Our first base ball nine was organized last week with David Ryan, Captain; Dennis Milan and Elias Gouwick, scorers, and Gibson Whitmer, Umpire. The boys have begun practicing, and say they will challenge the Stars to a game in a few weeks.

Last Saturday the excursion to Omaha, of which we made mention in our last, took place and over eighty-five pupils and six or seven teachers availed themselves of the opportunity to visit that city. They were conveyed in a special car furnished by the C. R. I. & P. They remained all day and visited all the places of interest. Among them the large power house of the Cable Company, the Panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, the County Court House and jail, and the press room of the *Beé*, and also the large jewelry store of Max Meyer & Bros.

Principal Wyckoff is absent in Jackson, Miss., this week, and Prof. Goodwin has charge of the school rooms during his absence.

Zach B. Thompson, a former pupil of this school, and lately a student of the Deaf-Mute College, has secured the position of foreman of our printing office and entered upon his duties Monday.

The Gallaudet Society met two weeks ago for the last time. The meeting was opened by the President. The first exercise on the programme was an essay by Waldo Rothert followed by a declamation by Sidney Thomas.

The subject for debate was:—*Resolved*, That Protective Tariff is more beneficial than Free Trade.

At the close of the meeting Secretary Ryan made a few farewell remarks as also did the President. Mr. Thompson gave an interesting account of the home of General Washington. Mr. Barrett, then arose and expressed his pleasure at the rapid progress, which the society had made, but regretted that it was to disband so soon. The adjournment took place at 9 o'clock.

Several of our boys have been taken home by their parents, to help on the farm this spring, and several more are to go soon, we fear.

The trees around the Institute have been trimmed, and the roads and avenues cleaned up, and put in order this week.

Our farmers ploughed and planted about thirty acres of grain this week. Miss Hester Bridges, the small boys supervisor, left us this week, and Mrs. Taylor, the girl's nightwatch, takes her place.

HAWKEYE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, April 20, '88.

## From Watkins, N. Y.

Watkins is a lively and thriving town of nearly 4,000 inhabitants. It is nicely surrounded by a good farming community. The moving and rushing of late have now stopped.

Mr. John Dougherty and family have moved to another place. They like it better.

On Wednesday (April 14th) our refined friend Eva enjoyed the fresh air in the country, while on her way to Palmyra, N. Y., where she intended to visit her friends for a few days. She has returned home, and reported that her visit was very pleasant. She looks happier and merrier than we expected.

Mrs. Dougherty was surprised to receive an interesting letter from her old mute friend, Miss Mary Evans, a few days ago.

Mary wrote that she was working for a rich farmer's wife in Catherine, only seven miles from Watkins. She wishes Mrs. Dougherty and husband would come and make her a visit on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty and Eva and Joel talk of driving to Catherine some time next May. Mary will be cordially welcomed to Watkins any time, if she gets a chance to come.

Bull heads, perches and suckers are running in inlet and canal now-a-days. We can catch as many as we wish.

JOEL.

## The Brooklyn Fair.

MR. EDITOR.—Brooklyn's first fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes was well conducted, and the arduous labor of the ladies composing the committee have been well rewarded. The profit up to this evening (Saturday), with several personal accounts yet to be settled, reaches the neat little sum of two hundred and thirty dollars. Mrs. Juhning, and the ladies who assisted her in the management of the fair, hereby tender their sincere thanks to all who in any way helped to make it what it was—a brilliant success, both socially and financially.

## Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Wm. Goldsmith of Cambridgeport, Mass., preached to Lowell Silent Society at their rooms to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wardman was taken with surprise on the 18th inst. A nine pound stranger knocked at their door and begged piteously to be taken in and cared for. They welcomed it with open arms. It is a girl. They have named her Clara Daisy.

R. Douglas has removed his offices to Room No. 27, Barrister's Hall, as it is in the centre of the city. The change will undoubtedly be for the better. G. D. Abbott now works for Mr. Douglas.

ROSCOE.

April 22, '88.

## Boys, Take Notice.

Prince Wilhelm, the young man who will soon be emperor of Prussia, learned the printer's trade when he was young, working two years at typesetting and imposing a year in the hand-press room. We commend this to those of our boys who think they have to work very hard at school—a prince, who will some day be an emperor, compelled to work as hard if not harder than our boys do. And why? For the same reason that our boys do, that he might acquire a trade and receive a discipline which work only can give. Paste this in your hats, boys, and when you are inclined to grumble, remember that even the princes of the imperial house of Prussia are obliged to learn to work.

—*Wisconsin Times*.

The man, who gets bite twice by the same dog, is better adapted to that kind of business than any other.

## Conference of Principals.

(Jackson, Miss., Clinton-Ledger, April 19.)

The Conference was called to order in the chapel of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at 8 p.m., Saturday, April 14th, 1888, by Dr. P. G. Gillett, of Illinois, chairman.

After appropriate remarks by Dr. Gillett, Major D. N. Barrows was nominated for temporary chairman, and S. T. Walker, of Kansas, for temporary secretary.

The above named gentlemen were elected to the respective positions before nominated.

Rev. Dr. C. G. Andrews opened the Conference with prayer.

Major Barrows delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the Board of Trustees.

His Excellency, Governor Robert Lowry, cordially welcomed the Conference on behalf of the State.

Mayor Wm. Henry cordially welcomed on behalf of the citizens of Jackson.

The addresses of welcome were responded to by the following gentlemen: Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C.; Principal J. Scott Hutton, of Halifax, Nova Scotia; Superintendent C. O. Connor, of Georgia; Professor A. Graham Bell, of Washington, D. C.

The following committee on credentials was appointed: Prof. Dobyns, of Mississippi; Gillespie, of Georgia; and Terrell, of Florida.

The following committee on permanent organization was appointed: Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C.; Weston Jenkins, of New Jersey; J. W. Swiler, of Wisconsin.

The following committee on business was appointed: Job Williams, of Connecticut; F. D. Clarke, of Arkansas; E. B. Nelson, of New York.

The committee on credentials reported the following members present: Rev. J. G. Brown, Principal West Pennsylvania Institute; J. L. Noyes, Minnesota Institute; J. Scott Hutton, Nova Scotia Institute; Philip G. Gillett, Illinois Institute; E. M. Gallaudet, National Deaf Mute College, Washington, D. C.; N. F. Walker, South Carolina Institute; S. T. Walker, Kansas Institute; F. D. Clarke, Arkansas Institute; J. W. Swiler, Wisconsin Institute; Weston Jenkins, New Jersey Institute; Isaac L. Peet, New York Institute; W. O. Connor, Georgia Institute; Job Williams, Hartford, Conn.; Institute; Miss Ellen Barton, Portland, Maine; E. B. Nelson, New York Institute; Jno. E. Ray, Colorado Institute; Jno. Jastrenski, Louisiana Institute; J. Gillespie, Nebraska Institute; G. L. Wyckoff, Iowa Institute; M. T. Gass, Michigan Institute; Park Terrell, Florida Institute; E. L. Moses, Tennessee Institute; J. R. Dobyns, Mississippi Institute.

## HONORARY MEMBERS.

L. A. Proctor, Wisconsin; S. R. Capps, Illinois; Mrs. J. G. Brown, Pennsylvania; Mrs. P. G. Gillett, Illinois; Miss Grace Gallaudet, Washington; Mrs. F. D. Clarke, Arkansas; Mrs. Jno. W. Swiler, Wisconsin; Rev. Dr. Thos. Gallaudet, Rev. A. W. Mann, Rev. Job Turner, J. N. Burt, Indiana; A. Graham Bell, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. J. R. Dobyns, Mississippi; Mrs. S. T. Walker, Kansas; Mrs. M. C. Young, Miss McGann, L. W. Saunders, J. W. Scott, A. Kearney, W. A. Jordan, Miss E. Cabiness, J. E. Rogers, Mrs. Ada Rogers, Miss Kate Swann, Maj. D. N. Barrows, S. Carter, Rev. Jno. Hunter, Col. H. M. Taylor, Gov. Robt. Lowry, S. S. Calhoun, Robt. Hazlett, Isaac Reese, Miss Lula Wharton, all of Mississippi.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, chairman committee on organization, reported the following:

For President, J. L. Noyes, of Minnesota; for Vice-President, W. O. Connor, of Georgia; J. Scott Hutton, of Nova Scotia; Miss Ellen Barton, of Portland, Maine; for secretaries: S. T. Walker, of Kansas; J. R. Dobyns, of Mississippi.

The committee on business recommended that on Sunday they discuss the subject of moral and religious instruction, etc., and Dr. Peet, of New York, was selected to open session. At 11 o'clock p.m., Conference adjourned, to meet at 3 p.m. on Sunday.

SUNDAY, 3:30 P.M.

Session opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Woodworth, President Noyes in the chair.

The subject above stated was opened by an able address from Dr. Isaac L. Peet; Mr. J. Scott Hutton, of Halifax, read a paper entitled Religious Notions of the Deaf and Dumb Previous to Education.

The following gentlemen then took up for discussion the subjects presented by the above named gentleman: Dr. P. G. Gillett, of Illinois; J. A. Gillespie, of Nebraska; T. L. Moses, of Tennessee; F. D. Clarke, of Arkansas; Park Terrell, of Florida; S. T. Walker, of Kansas; J. L. Noyes, of Minnesota.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. Sproules, the Conference at 5:30 p.m., adjourned to reassemble at 8 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION, 8:30 P.M.

Conference called to order at 8:30 o'clock, President Noyes in the chair. President Noyes opened the Gallaudet Memorial Service.

Following the President's remarks, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C., read extracts from a very recently prepared book of Memoirs of the honored founder of Deaf-Mute Education in America—Rev. Dr. Thos. Hopkins Gallaudet.

Dr. Isaac L. Peet then read a memorial paper, reciting interesting events in the life of Mr. Gallaudet.

Prof. A. Graham Bell then addressed the Conference, reviewing and eulogizing the character of the philanthropic work of instructing the deaf,

Dr. Thos. Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York, and eldest son of the distinguished educator, closed the exercises by feeling remarks concerning the life of his father.

After prayer and benediction by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, the Conference adjourned at 10:30 p.m., to 9 o'clock Monday morning.

MONDAY MORNING, 9 O'CLOCK.

Conference convened at 9 o'clock, President Noyes in the chair.

Prayer by Dr. Brown, of Pennsylvania.

The name of Mr. J. N. Burt was reported by Committee on Credentials for decision as to whether he should be made an active member. He was unanimously elected to active membership.

Letters from quite a number of distinguished persons were received expressing regret at not being able to attend the Conference.

Mr. J. Scott Hutton, of Nova Scotia, read a very interesting paper, entitled the Teaching of Language. The next paper read was: What degree of proficiency in the acquisition of verbal language may the average deaf-mute be expected to acquire. A discussion of the above subjects was entered into by Dr. Gillett, Supt. Gass, Dr. Gallaudet, Principal Wyckoff, Dr. Peet, Prof. Bell and Job Williams.

At one o'clock Conference adjourned.

## AFTERNOON SESSION

Mr. J. L. Noyes in chair.

Mr. J. A. Gillespie read an interesting paper on Aural Instruction. The discussion of the subject was taken up by the following persons: F. D. Clarke, Miss M. McGann, J. A. Gillespie, M. T. Gass, Dr. A. G. Bell, L. Noyes, E. M. Gallaudet, Weston Jenkins, Thos. L. Moses, Job Williams, J. W. Swiler, J. R. Dobyns, P. G. Gillett, Dr. I. L. Peet, N. F. Walker and S. T. Walker.

Miss McGann gave an exhibition of aural training as carried on in the Mississippi Institution.

At six o'clock Conference adjourned.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17.

Conference convened at 9 o'clock, President Noyes in the chair.

The following papers were read



# NEW YORK.

## The Gallaudet Club Dinner.

A VERY ENJOYABLE EVENT CHARACTERIZES THE SIXTH SEASON OF THE CLUB.

### Brooklyn Bonanza.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

For the sixth time in as many years the members of that swell organization known as the Gallaudet Club, have sat down to their inaugural dinner, and once again the handsome banquet parlors of the well known Fifth Avenue epicurean palace, known as Martine's, have resounded, and doubtless still re-echo with the laughter of sixteen of New York's prominent deaf-mute gentlemen.

It was Wednesday evening last. The weather, contrary to expectations, proved favorable, the stars shining with an unusual lustre, and the moon fairly eclipsing its usually good-natured countenance with the smile it had assumed.

By 8:10 o'clock, the last of the sixteen gentlemen had been assigned their seat at the festive board in the banquet room of Martine's, and perhaps the third time, the retiring President ushered in the happy occasion, the usual formality of a before dinner speech being reserved for the toasts that were to be given later in the evening.

At the westerly end, or head of the table sat the retiring President, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, to his right, the newly-elected, though not then inaugurated presiding officer, Mr. Albert Ballin, whose hair is brushed back over an expansive brow, and his intelligent eyes beaming with pleasant anticipation.

To the left—Mr. Ballin's—sat the doughty Mr. George Sidney Porter, whose bland smile was ample proof of how well he appreciated the honor of having been elected to assist the President. Facing him at the foot, or the other end of the table, was Easton's great photographic artist, Mr. Alex. L. Pach, whose natty dress suit immaculate shirt front and polished manners, bespoke his familiarity with the swell members of some of our leading colleges. Through the evening Mr. Pach treated the members to some of his inimitable singing, rendering the ballad, "Peek, Peek, P-e-e-k—Until Morning" in a fine soprano voice.

Facing Mr. Ballin sat the veteran of the club, Hon. Jacques Loew, whose distinguished appearance added effect to the occasion. Were Mr. Loew gifted with his hearing, he would doubtless be a count or lord. As it is, he boasts of royal blood in his veins, and a look at him, is at once ample proof of that possibility. Next to Mr. Loew was seated the always serene Mons. Souweine, whose outbreaks of wit kept the rest of the company in constant laughter. Mr. Souweine has a habit of engraving on one's mind everything he speaks about, and is a staunch adherent of everything that tends to the club's welfare. At the sides of the table, beginning from President Hodgson on one side newly-elected Vice-President Porter on the other, sat such members as Anthony Capelli, whose assistance to President Ballin, as Secretary will be conferring honor on the good city of Hoboken, which both have the honor to represent. Secretary Capelli's high honor brow resembles somewhat that of the newly elected President.

Facing him, on Mr. Hodgson's side, sat the well-known and highly artistic salesman of Rogers, Peet & Co., Mr. A. L. Thomas. Mr. Thomas's effort in response to the toast "Our Treasury" elicited immense applause, and revealed the fact that some \$2,000 had passed through his own and the hands of those in office before him since the club was organized. He was greeted with a rousing encore at the conclusion of his speech.

To his left sat California's pride, Mr. Douglas Tilden, who has been a member of the club since his advent into New York Society. Mr. Tilden served to enliven the members with anecdotes of his residence in the Golden State and did justice to that part of the country and to himself.

Facing him was another artist, Mr. Wm. Hutton, who has made his mark as a marble carver, and whose response to the toast "Our Lady friends," was a spicy and flattering compliment to the fair sex. On the other side of the table sat the "young idea" of the club, Mr. Wm. Fosmire, his Saratoga appearance bespeaking his large acquaintance with up-country folks, and whose rendition in signs of "The day we celebrate" received well merited applause. Opposite Mr. Fosmire sat a gentleman well-known in the diamond field, not the fields of Brazil, but those of Fanwood. The brilliancy of the gem that glittered on his shirt front bespoke his connection with a baseball organization. It was Mr. Wm. Durian, the late big first baseman of the Alerts.

Facing him sat another artist of repute, Lee W. Bailey, whose response to the toast "Our Artists," was in itself an artistic effort, and received due consideration. To the right of Mr. Pach sat the

end man of the company, who, to his intimate friends, glories in the appellation of "Snooks." As a writer of prominence he will in time make his mark, his last engagement was with the *New Yorker Volks-Freitung*, from which he resigned, as there was a possibility should his articles continue to appear, of the total collapse of that enterprising journal.

The menu and excellent arrangements were due to the good taste of Messrs. Ballin and Capelli. It comprised eleven courses.

When cigars and coffee were served, addresses were made by the retiring and newly-elected officers. A letter of regret was read from Mr. Clement R. Thomson, whose duties as Manager of the Gallaudet Home, prevented his attendance.

The excellence of the course was only excelled by the high quality of the merriment and good cheer that prevailed, and it was generally acquiesced that the sixth inaugural dinner of the club was the most enjoyable of any that had heretofore taken place.

A new departure will from this on be taken by the club. Its commodious quarters on Broadway will be disposed of, as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed, and the monthly dues will be lowered to such a figure as will allow the initiation of many deaf-mutes who at present refrain from joining its ranks for that reason.

It will still retain its name—the Gallaudet Club—but proposes to add to its usefulness by becoming a literary organization, and will meet weekly in the lecture-room of Dr. Gallaudet's church.

Every effort is to be put forth to have all mutants of good character join its ranks, and there is every reason to believe, when once started, the new departure of the Gallaudet Club will be hailed with pleasure by all intelligent mutants in New York, and its work will be the result of much good.

### BROOKLYN'S BONANZA.

Brooklyn's fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home was a most pronounced success. Each evening during its session, the small but comfortable meeting house of St. Mary's Chapel was filled by deaf-mute residents of the City of Churches, and their hearing friends.

Thursday evening being the last of the fair proper, brought together an unusually large gathering.

The tables were arranged lengthwise around the sides of the edifice. On entering, you first met the door-keeper, Mr. Wm. Juhring. Further down to the right was the confectionery booth, where the winning smile of Miss Taylor induced many a bashful young man to invest in some of the toothsome edibles. Alongside of this was ranged the refreshment table, over which a bevy of beauties served ice cream at ten cents a plate, and lemonade was dispensed from an improved lemonade well by Miss Annie Austin, artistically attired in an aesthetic costume of cream color and gold ornaments.

Through the kindness of Mr. Austin, a perfumery booth occupied the lower booth occupied the lower end of the room, presided over by Miss Edith Austin, and several lady friends. The entire part of the opposite side of the room was festooned with all sorts of knick-knacks, and other useful articles, ranging from a paper of pins to a handsome rug, or an artistically designed parlor ornament. Here Mrs. Juhring, whose slight figure was little proof of her large mind and well conceived idea of management, as it was to her in a large sense the success of the fair is due.

She was assisted in dispensing of the goods by Mrs. Knox, Mr. Knox also helping. Mrs. Juhring's sister was a valuable aid to the manager, as was also Miss Sarah F. Emanuel and sister.

The upper part of the room was monopolized by a Punch and Judy show under the direct management of Mr. Fred Stratton, whose efforts to please was a novelty and productive of much mirth.

The most valuable and interesting article in the fair was probably a fine colored crayon portrait of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, encased in a handsome gold frame. It was the work of Mrs. John Chamberlain, and was bid for at 25 cents a chance.

The sum realized from this quarter at the conclusion, Thursday evening, was not sufficient to meet the expectations of the donor, and accordingly the drawing of the lucky number was postponed until \$100 could be realized therefrom.

A box of cigars donated by Mr. C. R. Thomson, caused much excitement among the sterner sex, and good luck brought it into the possession of "Genial Tom" Godfrey, who remarked it was intended for his friend, Bill Bond, who, by the way, is 32 years old, thirty-two being the lucky number that won the prize.

Messrs. Phil Tobin and Senior presided over a table, whereon was sold Hackensack horse-radish, catsup, shoe-polish, pickles, and many other household and bachelor necessities. These staid old bachelors were not frightened a bit, when a young miss asked for a yard of braid, to fit a basque skirt, cut bias. They, on the contrary, proceeded to measure it out with the ability of long-trained \$6 a week salesmen.

George Lucas Reynolds looked happy and monopolized the stand of Miss Taylor.

The visitors on Thursday were Misses Herich and sister, Misses Hatch, Price, Smith, Brinck, Felver, Shute, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Colt, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Cham-

berlain and several friends, Mr. and Mrs. Stengele, Mrs. Shenck, Messrs. W. O. Fitzgerald, Godfrey, Hoffman, Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury, Mr. T. I. Lounsbury, Tilton W. Haight, J. W. Gilbert, Mr. Wollmann, and many others from both Brooklyn and New York.

Brooklyn's first fair was a grand success, though as to the receipts, we are unable to say.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

### OHIO.

The Ohio Valley, assisted by the adjacent States, will celebrate its one hundredth anniversary on a grand scale, the ceremonies to take place at Cincinnati, beginning July 4th, and continuing one hundred days. Everything calculated to make the Centennial one of the grandest events that ever took place in the United States is being "drilled" for the benefit of the thousands and thousands of visitors that are to come to see this gigantic thing. I have not heard of the deaf-mutes and their friends making any arrangements to have a day or two set apart for them. If they are not, I should think they should do so. Deaf-Mute education being a part of the history of Ohio is entitled to as much attention by the centennial as any other part of history, and it would be an excellent opportunity to make known to the public what the deaf-mutes are capable of doing.

I take the impression from "M's" last letter that Prof. Patterson has paid into Treasurer Draper's hands the moneys collected in this state for the Gallaudet Statue, and that very recently, too, or he would not have enquired after the "health" of the Committee. The committee could not enlighten him until they had heard from all the agents. The tardiness of the agents in reporting is one of the things that has caused the postponement. I mention this in the hope that he may see his hastiness in having called me a croaker for wanting the report of this State published long ago.

*Xenia Gazette:* "It is said that there is a den of horse-thieves in the neighborhood of Mt. Holly, that is striking terror to the hearts of the farmers in that vicinity. They are threatening the lives of the farmers if they interfere with them."

It is the old gang—the deaf-mute, his mother and—*Waynesville News.*

Drew Sweet, the editor of the *News*, probably, wanted to draw sweetness with which to smoothe his prejudice against some deaf-mute by naming him as the guilty party, for I can not recollect any deaf-mute in Warren or Greene counties who would resort to such lawlessness, and do not believe it was a deaf-mute, unless it was one Doss, an uneducated deaf-mute and who had been in the Warren County jail before for petty stealing. Being uneducated and brought up by circumstances that were not tending toward Christianity and civilization; he is not entitled to as much condemnation as he otherwise would be. But still I do not think he was the party.

"Robin Hood" bravely keeps up the assertion that we should hold our Alumni Reunion this summer. If he succeeds, I will attend it. Apropos the Reunion, would it not be well for the Ohio mutes to follow the example of their brethren over in Illinois in limiting the privilege of attending the Reunion to those who actually graduated and those who did not graduate, but made exemplary citizens after leaving school? There seems to be wisdom in such a course, for bums and the like have a tendency to sink an alumni gathering in the estimation of outside parties.

The *Chronicle* treated its readers to two supplements this spring, and Editor Branson says in his paper that the boys had an easy time in doing this extra work, which makes me wonder how it came about that they had not the time in the past to correct the grammatical and typographical mistakes which were quite numerous in some issues, and must have been a source of much perplexity and confusion to the youthful minds of the pupils. It is my opinion that an Institution paper furnished to pupils should be clean, and hope the last issue of the *Chronicle* is a sample of its future numbers; it was exceptionally neat and clean.

The *Journal's* editorial about pseudo deaf-mutes puts me in mind of the following who have struck this section. One was a patent-medicine peddler; another had an alleged broken arm and wanted money to help him get to his home in Kentucky; another got his board free for a day or two by showing inn-keepers how finely deaf-mutes can play on a piano; another suspected of being an impostor, a pistol was fired behind him. He jumped? No, not all, as the most deaf person would have. A half dozen others asked for alms, and slipped around the alley and left for other congenial climes after being instructed to call on me. The above is a pretty large number for a small place like this, and that within a few years, too.

S. S.

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

April 27th—Springfield, Ohio.  
" 29th—Cincinnati.  
May 6th—Cleveland.  
" 9th—Sandusky, Diocesan Convention.  
May 10th—Sandusky.  
" 11th—Toledo, 7:30 P.M.  
" 12th—Jackson, Michigan.  
" 13th—Detroit, 10:30 A.M.  
" 13th—Ann Arbor, 7:30 P.M.  
" 14th—Flint.  
" 15th—Marietta, Ohio, Diocesan Convention.

# COLUMBUS.

## Ohio is Willing.

### OUT IN THE COLD.

#### Free Photography—Good Baseball.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Your Washington correspondent, "Van," is not at all premature in discussing the question of the alumni of the college forming an association. It is something that should have been done some time ago, if for no other reason than the fellow-feeling which draws graduates of the same institution together, whenever they happen to meet. All the graduates of the college, who are cultivating this part of Uncle Sam's vineyard, and "we are seven," are ready and willing to form an integral part of such an association, any day in the year. We are even willing to sacrifice ourselves on the altar of duty to the extent of furnishing all the officers from president down to door keeper, if it is necessary. So if any one is afraid of being struck by official lightning, he need not hesitate to join on that account, for the Ohio graduates are tough, and, having been struck that way early and often, can stand a little more of that sort, without fear of any constitutional damage. In fact, they rather like it. But is "Van" sure he is not running counter to the wishes of our esteemed President? For if I remember aright, his wise councils used to be against the deaf, having any thing to do with associations of the purely deaf, and such an association must, of necessity, be composed entirely of deaf persons.

The Fay Society, owing to some misunderstanding between the owners of their rooms and the lessee, who sublet it to them, is out in the cold, shivering in the chill spring blasts, and looking around for new quarters. The meeting on Tuesday was held at the residence of Mr. Joe Leib. The regular order for the evening was suspended, and a business meeting held instead. A committee was appointed to find a new hall, and it was resolved to have a strawberry and ice cream festival, as soon as that blooming berry becomes cheap enough to be within the reach of ordinary mortals. They are not now, being about a dollar a box, and a very small box at that. Mrs. J. W. Leib, Mrs. E. J. Scott, Messrs. W. H. Grigsby, E. F. King and P. P. Pratt were appointed as a committee, to make arrangements for the festival. The next business disposed of was the annual picnic. It was decided to hold it on the Fourth of July, in order to combine patriotism and pleasure, and Messrs. Mary Dundon and M. Conover, and Messrs. McGinness, McKeever and Joe Leib were appointed to find a suitable place, and make the necessary arrangements.

The Trustees held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday, and besides the usual routine business, appointed Miss Mary Clark, of Piqua, O., clerk in the Steward's office, to supersede Miss Nagle, who retires. Word comes from California to the effect that Mrs. C. S. Perry met with a painful accident on the 30th of March. She was thrown from the steps of a train at the station in Berkeley, Cal., and it was at first feared that her back had been broken, but fortunately it turned out that she had only severely strained some muscles. She has been confined to her room for some time, though.

Two of the leading photographic firms of this city have signified their desire to take the pictures of all the officers and teachers of the Institution, free of charge, in order to make a group for exhibition at the Centennial next fall. Accordingly we are having quite a picnic. Every body is in training for his or her best looks, and "proofs" are being handed around quite freely. When all have been taken individually, they will be arranged in a group with the Institution somewhere in it, and then a photograph of the whole will be made of which any one can get a copy who wants it. It will be something worth looking at, say twenty years hence.

Next Friday is Arbor Day, Governor Foraker having so proclaimed. On that day, several of the pupils, accompanied by the Superintendent and two or three of the teachers, will go to Akron, to give an exhibition there. Those that remain here will have a holiday. In the morning, there will be a tree planting, and in the afternoon, all of the pupils, accompanied by the officers, will visit "Sells Brothers' Greatest Show on earth," by invitation of the proprietors. There are to be two other excursions here within a month, so the small boy is correspondingly happy and exceptionally good just now.

The Independents yesterday played as fine a game as ever was seen on their own grounds with the Capitol University boys. The whole nine did finely, having but one error credited to them during the game. The following is the score, which speaks for itself:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Capitals	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Independents	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	5	3

M.

COLUMBUS, O., April 22, 1888.

### Politics in Schools for the Deaf.

I do not receive many of the Institution papers, and so I find it almost impossible to know just how they use me when referring to the article I wrote some time ago on "Politics in Schools for the Deaf." But to judge from what I learn through other papers that I receive, the attacks are made without a moment's thought as to the intention I had in writing the article, or without caring to investigate the truths related. Ignoring the attacks that have been made, I will proceed and try to put the case in a new light.

It is well known that there is an Institution that has outlived nearly all, if not all, of its usefulness, and I presume that many also know that there is a growing wish among the former pupils of that Institution as well as a good many others, to have the present management step down and out, and to have a superintendent appointed whose experience and ability will be equal to the office. And there is also a strong feeling on the subject to judge from the many and various letters published, now and then, bewailing the sad condition of the Institution and exhorting the people to do something.

I will say, however, that thus far these publications have not been productive of any results, for it is well known that deaf-mutes do not, individually, possess much influence; and moreover many of them fail of producing any effect because while a few will be enthusiastic in support of one measure, some others will hesitate and will back down, though at heart fully convinced that a change is necessary. To gain the point it is necessary for those who feel any interest in the Institution to meet as a unit and then agree upon the presentation of the case to the general assembly in a direct and formal way.

It will not do for such papers as the *Silent World* and the *Companion* to tell me that I ought to have come out with my true name. What harm will it do, so long as I make no definite reference to any Institution? Perhaps some will suspect that I am a "sore-head" and conceal my name to escape from such an epithet. Now, relying on the good will of the reader, I will honestly say that such is not the case. I wrote that article with no idea of revenge nor have I any cause for revenge. The Superintendent I like, personally, and can say that he has always conducted himself very politely and kindly toward all those who are under his charge. But his fault as I have said before is his *unfitness* for the place he occupies now, and he ought to be removed at once.

Instead of flying against me in an unthinking manner, it seems to me that it would be far more commendable to take to heart the truths I have related—for truths they are—and strive to denounce the political intrigues that are possible to-day in some deaf-mute institutions.

The *Companion* and the *Silent World* unwittingly give sparks of encouragement to the management of the Institution, which others, as well as I, are trying to enlighten concerning the sad results, they [the management] have brought about, and are still bringing about, by their unusual steps. If it were known that the family of deaf-mute papers universally denounce the course that is permitted in my *Alma Mater*, I am sure that many truly benevolent men, whose homes are in my state would take opinions different from the ones they now hold.

I have now in my possession a clipping from a newspaper of some time ago—an account of a commencement held at my *Alma Mater*. Some of the remarks made by visiting speakers on the occasion are worth repeating here, as showing how much the people of the state are hoodwinked. Now these speakers were all men of the largest and kindest impulses, and had they known better, I am sure their speeches would have taken a tone far different from the one they did take.

Let us read some extracts from this account of the exercises:

"Rev—, complemented and congratulated the superintendent and teachers for the efficiency of the work being done. He said that Superintendent was doing a grand work and he was proud of the Institution. The reverend gentleman became very enthusiastic when he came to address the graduating class, and said that an institution that could turn out such graduates must indeed be first class."

"A Catholic priest was then called upon for a speech. One of the young lady graduates is a member of his congregation, and from his remarks, he was greatly delighted to find that the school had turned out such accomplished graduates."

"Judge—said, Education can never supply some of the qualifications absolutely essential for a good superintendent of such institutions as this. A superintendent may have the highest skill in the use of the sign language, and yet be wholly unfitted for the position. God must have made him with a cheerful tender and kind heart that will be a constant inspiration to render children happy, and cause him to act toward these children, as a loving father would to his son."

Could all the people of the state look in upon this scene to-day, we would no longer hear wicked insinuations against this institution from hypocritical Pharisees, who have never darkened its doors, and consequently know nothing of its grand work. Blistered be the tongue that utters and palsied be the hand that writes anything derogatory about this institution that is not sustained by the most unquestioned evidence."

How the superintendent could have sat still and smiling, apparently much pleased, while all this unmerited compliment was being lavished on him, surpasses my comprehension.

Those former pupils of the Institution, who have revisited their *alma mater*, I am sure, cannot read the above extracts without a degree of impatience, and a longing to instruct these misguided public speakers in the language of truth.

Compare the remarks of the Judge with the following extract from an article published in the January *Annals* by Prof. P. G. Gillett, of the Illinois Institution:

"No man is qualified for a superintendent of an institution for the deaf and dumb, who has not made his *instruction his profession*, and who has not been engaged in the active work of the school-room, and thus brought into close and intimate contact with them. This is the first and most essential qualification, with which many others must be associated. Let any man desiring to enter upon this work, understand that it is no ordinary undertaking. There is probably no position in society that calls into exercise a larger number of superior qualifications than this. An intimate knowledge of deaf-mutes and experience in the various methods of their instruction, a cultured mind, excellent judgment, a knowledge of human nature, disciplinary tact, administrative and executive qualities, good business habits, a knowledge of the laws of hygiene, some acquaintance with the principles of medicine and surgery, mechanical knowledge, familiarity with architecture and building, acquaintance with the principles and methods of ventilation, warming and lighting, are some of the qualifications a superintendent of an institution for the education of the deaf and dumb requires. All of these, he will at times have occasion to use, and most of them he will have to practice daily."

Whether the present superintendent at my *alma mater*, possesses such an array of knowledge as is essentially necessary to the right management of a deaf-mute institution, is easily answered in the one simple word "No," as every honest person, who knows him, will testify.

So the Judge, who spoke so eloquently, must have had a very poor idea of deaf-mutes if he spoke the way he did, and was, at the time, cognizant of the state of the Superintendent's education. If he had only felt inclined to go among the pupils for a day or two and converse with them by writing. He would come out fully convinced that the pupils were not so bright and learned as the "polished and corrected" essays of the graduates, and the pretty faces of the young lady graduates made it seem to him.

Another fact that the Judge seemed to ignore, was that all those who published accounts of the low standard of the Institution, were mostly former pupils of the Institution; and instead of being "those who have never entered its doors," they were those who, above all others, are better able to tell the facts as they are.

In the above article, it will be seen what an array of influential public men, it is necessary to convince concerning the real situation of affairs before the former pupils of the Institution and others can make any impression on the General Assembly. Whether the *Silent World* and the *Companion* use whatever influence they have to second our attempt needs no comment.

At present there are, at the Institution, a few old teachers—remnants from the prosperous old period—who are not afraid to openly express themselves as disgusted with the course the Trustees have pursued. And in a recent number of the *Annals*, I saw a contribution from a former teacher of the Institution in which there are plain and unmistakable references to the demoralizing effect of allowing politics to enter a Deaf-Mute Institution. He was writing from experience.

Yet after all that I have said, some may still insist that should I come out under my true name, it will tend to increase the confidence of the public generally in what I have written. That may be; but if one will look over my letters carefully, I think he will see no real need for that. I am not aware that I am calumniating any person; nor are these letters I have been writing formal ones. They are not directed to those who can effect a change; but to the Institutions in other states, and to the readers of the *JOURNAL* generally.

ELTA KENETA.

### A Pleasant Birthday Party.

A very pleasant birthday party was tendered to Miss Clara Post, last evening, by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Post. The guests arrived early and after a few dances, repaired to the spacious dining room where they partook of an elegant repast, after which they returned to the large double parlor and resumed the dancing and enjoyed continuing it until an early hour this morning. Quite a number of a very handsome and very valuable presents were received by Miss Post. Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin M. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Post, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Grocock, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Post, the Misses Tillie Gaston, Annie Gaston, E. Coenhover, Lena Garrison, S. Deeths, Josie Felix, Mamie Post, Essie Boggs, Mr. John Campbell, Mr. Ira Cadmus, Mr. Philip V. R. Post, Mr. Tice Keitt, Mr. and Mrs. Haymann, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. MacDougal, of Jersey City, Miss Phudence Lewis, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Post, of Newark, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Van Iderstine, of Newark, Mr. and Mrs. Bateman, of Newark, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simmons, of Paterson, Mrs. Fannie Speer, of Lyndhurst, Miss Nettie Speer, of Lyndhurst, Mr. William Speer, of Lyndhurst, Miss Francis Felix, of New York, Miss L. Stevens, of Paterson, Mr. Herbert Kennedy, of New York, Miss Mamie Simmons, of Dundee Lake, Miss Kate Marsellus, of Paterson, Miss Annie Zabriskie, of Paterson, Mr. Garret Zabriskie, of Paterson, Miss Annie Van Winkle, of West Rutherford, Mr. William Welsh, of Paterson, Mr. George Zabriskie, of Paterson, Mr. John Van Winkle, of West Rutherford, Miss Lillie Van Iderstine, of Newark, Master Bennie Post, and Miss Jennie Post, of West Rutherford.—*Possie, N. Y., Daily News, April 19.*

# PHILADELPHIA.

## A Good Lecture.

### FANCY BICYCLE EXHIBITION.

### VENUS SOCIAL CLUB.

#### Minor Penellings.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

It was a great disappointment to Mr. Joseph A. Turner, who failed to catch the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. train to attend the surprise party being tendered to Mr. W. A. Miles in Manayunk, on account of the long delay of a cable car, whose fixing was broken on its route.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston will celebrate their thirteenth wedding anniversary on Saturday evening, the 28th inst.

Last Sunday Misses Angelina Jacobs and Goddard, and Mr. Jacobs, rode in a butter-and-eggs wagon to Fernwood, where they paid homage to a new baby of Mrs. Sallie Parker, sister of Miss Jacobs.

Last Tuesday morning, Mr. Wm. Henry Lipsett began painting a house on McKean St., above 8th St., in four different colors. That house belongs to Patrick & Lipsett, coal dealers, and it will be sold or rented. It is likely he will finish painting in about three weeks.

The writer is informed by very good authority that Mr. Jacob C. Bell, who disappeared during the blizzard, is now working in a planing mill in Georgetown, D. C., but expect to work as a hatter before long.

Last Thursday evening, in the room of the Clere Literary Society, Miss Annie Boyer, teacher at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, delivered a very interesting narrative of the life and labors of Mrs. Lucretia Mott, the American Social Reformer, before a large attendance of those who were not blessed with the sense of hearing. Her lecture was highly appreciated.

Miss Geiger is now living with her sister in Camden, N. J.

There was a big attendance of the graduates, teachers and pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, who witnessed the wonderful tricks on a bicycle by Mr. J. M. Stout, who claims to be the champion fancy Star bicyclist of the world, in the play-room of the Girls' Department in the Institution. We really admired the wonderful feats performed by Mr. Stout, though only about one half of one hundred dangerous tricks he could perform were gone through with. His skill in Indian club swinging was exhibited after his bicycle exhibition. Rev. Mr. Style and wife, Mr. Cullingworth and family, Mr. Thomas Breen, Mr. W. Houston, James Rider, W. G. Harrison and family, W. H. Lipsett, H. S. Stevenson and family, Mrs. J. J. Stevenson, Vancouver, Misses Prestwick, Levi, McGahan, E. Stevenson, Glenn and many other deaf-mutes whose names the writer can not recall, were present. Every one who witnessed the display appreciated it in a high degree.

It will be a great loss to the Catholic deaf-mutes, by the resignation of Father Lebreton, who has devoted his energy to helping Catholic deaf-mutes. Father Lebreton goes away on a mission to-morrow. We hope the mission here will be kept up by his successor.

Mr. H. S. Stevenson, godfather of Miss Annie Houston, and his family, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston in Frankford on Easter Sunday. The children of Mr. Houston and Mr. A. S. Stevenson appreciated the Easter Anniversary services given in St. Stephen's church.

Last evening, as the beloved planet Venus was watching with beauty and love over the front and top part of the residence of Mr. W. Henry Lipsett, 1309 Christian Street, about twenty-five deaf gentlemen met at the house, and permanently organized the Social Club, whose name shall be known as the Venus Social Club, of Philadelphia, they adopted a Constitution and By-Laws. The following officers were elected for one year: Mr. Wm. Henry Lipsett was elected President by acclamation; and Messrs. John R. Lewis, Vice President; Fred W. Hewitt, Secretary; James McMonigle, Assistant Secretary; and Edward D. Wilson, Treasurer, were elected by a majority vote.

After the adjournment of the meeting, Mr. Lipsett treated the members and friends with lemonade and cake, etc.

The Initiation fee for joining this club, is one dollar, and monthly dues, fifty cents. It is expected that the club will secure good quarters before long, and will have camping out pleasures during this summer. Any unmarried deaf gentlemen, over sixteen years of age, can become a member of this club by sending his application, accompanied with one dollar, to Fred W. Hewitt, Secretary, or President W. H. Lipsett, 1309 Christian Street. The next business meeting of the club will be called for on Saturday eve, May 5th. Only members and aspirants for membership are admitted.

THE RECORDER.  
PHILADELPHIA, April 22, 1888



